



(31)

she set him down, and began to pull
Cloaths. He did not know what to
but cry'd; Then she call'd him Names
told him, that if he did not hold his Tongue
she would whip him till the Blood came.
then stripp'd him naked and left him.
poor Child now cried ready to break his Heart.
The Wind blew, and he was very cold
grew hungry, but had no Body to give him
Viduals. He cried and sobb'd in vain, for
body came to him, it was quite dark, and
all alone. At last he fell asleep, and did not
awake till the Morning, when he was
by a poor Countryman, who asked him
he came there naked, what was his Name
and where he lived? The poor little
told him as well as he could; when the
Man pulled off his Great Coat, wrapped
up in it, and carried him Home. His
and Mamma had been almost wild with
they had sent every where they could think
to seek for him, and as soon as they saw
Man, who opened the Coat as he came
the House, they cried out for Joy; and
the poor Child with open Arms, and said
Tears of Joy running down their Cheeks
that they did not mind the Loss of his Child
since their dear Child was safe. O how
should Children love their Pappas and Ma